The Rev. Eliza W. Greenwood, Dr. Kate Itashaell, and Dr. Mary A. Allen and Others Discuss the Whiskey Business, the Club House, and the Social Evil.

Three women made three great speeches resterday at the meetings of the National aman's Christian Temperance Union in the Metropolitan Opera House. Other women and one man talked too, but the addresses of the three women were the most notable utterances of the day. The first was the Rev. Elizabeth W. Greenwood, oue of the few women ministers in the United States.

There was a big crowd, but it was not as large as it might have been for the very good reason that in this remarkable sisterhood of the temperance propaganda there are a score or more of ministers and evangelists, and they went into different pulpits yesterday morning and each one drew a big congregation.

And so it happened that the Metropolitan Opera House gathering was only just large googn to fill comfortably the hall.

Mrs. Jennie F. Willing of Illinois and Frances Eisabeth Willard sat on the stage with the Rev. Miss Greenwood. The services were of the conventional order, and the sermon by the woman preacher was the chief part thereof. Miss Greenwood is neither young nor old. She is at once morberly and scholarly in face, and here is nothing in her black dress to denote her minister al vocation. She spoke forcibly times, and often gentleulated. Her voice sclear, and there wasn't any one in the furthest eats who couldn't hear. Altogether she seemed thoroughly at home on the platform palpit, and after the first few minutes of her sern on one who is unaccustomed to hearing women preach the Gospel forgot that it was at all unusual, and gave all attention to Miss Greenwood's statement and argument. Some at the things she said in her address were these: "The greatest enemy of the home is the liquor saloon. This is the entire philosophy of the crusade, which has been very properly called upon this platform only organized mother love, and never till we shall destroy the saloon can we truly build the home. Another enemy of the home is to be found in the club house. These club houses rising in such a body all about us, and the names of prominent business men and even elergymen lending a sad influence, are undermining our homes. If I could take you with me to-night to Brooklyn I could show you a pleture which may be seen there almost every night. Sitting in the window of one of cur besultial homes at 11, 12, 2, or 3 o'clock perhaps, is a mother looking down the street by the light of the lamp, and watching for her only boy, the only one lett her in all the world. That mother is not 50 years of age, but her hair is white as the driven snow, and night after night that boy comes home, and she meet, him at the door, takes off his coat and his bat, helps him to his room, and says without a word of reproach. You are very late to-night, my boy." And she has been doing that for the last two or three years.

But that boy, down at the club house, is all pausual, and gave all attention to Miss

heips him to his room, and says without a word of repreach. You are very late to-night, my boy. And she has been doing that for the last twoor three years.

"But that boy, down at the club house, is called a genial fellow, and spends uponey lavishly, and is one of the fine members of the club. But I say he is a mean much be son or husband, who thus treads upon all that is most sacred in life and brocks a mother's heart, and the soonor we talk about selfishness that underlies the club system, and the manner in which our homes are being undermined, the better it will be for the home life.

The afternoon was given up to a discussion of what is called the "pocial evil." Every seat was taken and there were many men in the sudice. The first speaker was Dr. Kate Bushnell, a womar, still under middle age. President Willard introduced her. She said:

"There is a class of people concerning whom we feel that we, wished we knew how to bury them away out of sight. They are dead, we say—dead to society—dead to the home life. Sometimes, we accuse them of Pelag and to all saster for supplified that is good. What better can be done—dead and corrupt sunken in moral dearned—dead and corrupt sunken in moral dearned—dead and critical supplications are wrongs in this society. In this civilization of ours that we call a Christian civilization, that make our hearts ache. If we could only bury the wrong away forever, would it not be a happy thing? But when we merely bury the victim of the wrong. God in His justice, cries out against it. We hold it as wrong to condemn a man in our cours before his case has been heard; but I charge it against the wears of people whose story we will but allow ourselves to hear. Frequently the 'temark is made, a degraded woman is so rinch lower than a degraded man. "Where did you got the philosophy? Who ing to eternal death a class of people whose stery we will but allow ourselves to hear. Frequently the 'romrk' is made, a degraded woman is so if nich lower than a degraded man. "Where did you got the philosophy? Who taught it to you—taught it so thoroughly that one of ourse minent divines will say: Woman is naintaily so much purer than man that when she falls she tails so much lower than he possibly can. It may be a compliment to womanhood, but I say it is an insult to manhood. How do we know abput the truth that degraded woman is so my ch lower than a degraded man? Solomon tells about the truth that degraded woman is so my ch lower than a degraded man? Solomon tells about the treachery, the intrigue, the cur, ning, and the wickedness of the sizance wor, an, and nobody denies that he tells a true story. But then, upon the other hand, we know the story is so true, because solomon himself degraded these women, even to the thousand. And who speaks of what solomon, was? Nobody. And so we hear the story of the degraded woman, the story of her treachery, of her infamy, of her injury against society, her undermining of the foundation of the bo'ne. We believe it all, but we have condemyed the runheard. Let her tell her story. "The truth of the story first dawned upon my an amber of years ago when I was a resident had an an again a little mother was prosounced well enough to leave the hospital. I turned in anguish of soul to the chief physician and said to her: What shall I do? I have not anywhere to send that girl. She said: We can't keep her bere. We cannot do that. This is not a home for that class of girls: it is only a hospital, and own duty had to be discharged. And again and said to her: What shall I do? I have not anywhere to send that girl. She said: We can't keep her bere. We cannot do that. This is not a home for that class of girls: it is only a hospital, and my duty had to be discharged. And again and said to her: What shall and with nowhere to go to. Then I have said to myself, the greatest wring that exi

sood of this country if we quietty submit and simply go and build their sepulchres and bury them away forever."

Mies Williard said that it seemed as if at last the voicelessy victime of sin had found a sister true and pure to plead for them. Another woman moxt took up the subject. She was Jr. llary A. Allen, the regular lecturer of the W. C. T. U. Department of Health, She is a sweet-faced woman with a sparkling eye andfa musical voice. Here is something she said:

"We have much to-day of the age of protection and are told that in some States girls of 10 and 12, or even 7, are without legal protection arguinst evil deeds of men and women. And who made these laws? Fathers of daughters, brothers of sisters. For whom? They the aught perhaps it was only for the girls of obeauch transparentage; but in truth they were made of your daughters or mine as well, if they, alas, should fall a prey to some designing villain. Not from the homes of the obscure alone come the victimes of men's inhumanity. Girls bure and sweet are led astray, sometimes because unguarded by the protecting influences of pure lives and holy thought in their parents.

"Young men, you who, perhaps, are sowing."

ences of pure lives and holy thought in their parents.

Toing men, you who, perhaps, are sowing your wild oats, and expect in time to become good and virtuous husbands and fathers. I beseek you protect your future sons and daughters by the influence of ourse and holy lives in your own youth. It is possible motherhood that makes the baby girl sacred in the eyes of the Christian worth. It is possible motherhood that makes the baby girl sacred in the eyes of the Christian worth. It is possible motherhood that hedges the young and innocent maiden about with the watchful care of all lovers of virue. It is the recognition of the fact that motherhood is the greatest source of good or evil to the race that makes the ethies of marriage a question of such great importance.

Toung women, you who are to be the mothers of future generations, will you not awaken to a recognition of your value and importance in the world's struggle for a higher life? Do you not see that the purity of the men and women of the future? Guard yourselves from the sightest breath of impurity in thought word, or companionship. Do not let your thought or conjunctionship. Do not let your thought or conjunctionship. Do not let your thought or conjunctionship. Do not let your thought word in the sensuous imaginations of sensational rounances, even though they bear reputable cames and reputable authors. Do not choose for companions those who love to set on the most sacred relations of the sensations of the father of your children that you would not forcive in women.

daughters by repeating his vices shall break your mother heart. None but a mother's heart can know how a mother's heart can ache, and a deflection from virtue in your son or daughter will be the keenest agony that can come to you. And you who are already mothers, do you realize your responsibility in the teaching of your little ones? You are to open their eyes to a knowledge of themselves, you with careful and delicate touch are to open the windows of their souis heaven ward, and let the Divine light in a knowledge of themselves illuminate their whole teins.

heir whole being.

Mrs. C. H. Harris, who is more widely known is Hope Ledyard, told what mothers ought to to to keen their children from the dangers of loolish youth, and Miss Willard closed the discussion with a general review of what had been done to elevate men and women the world over the a plane of period purity.

foolish youth, and Miss Willard closed the discussion with a general review of what had been done to elevate men and women the world over to a plane of perject purity.

The key, Anna H, Shaw of Illinois conducted the opening prayers of the evening service. The White Ribbon Quartet made the music for the hymns and the big congregation sang with heartiness. Bishop Samuel Fallows of the Reformed Episcopal Church of Chicago male the chief address. His theme was "The Ecclesiastical Emancipation of Women." Bishop Fallows has a resonant voice, an eloquent delivery, and he went into some flights of rhetoric that delighted all the women. He expanded upon all the theories that they cherish upon the rights of their sex to occupy the pulpit, and discussed with adverse criticism the position of the Methodist Conference in declining to allow women to join them in their deliberations. This pleased the Convention immensely, and they considered it a happy coincident that Bishop Fallows's argument in their behalf should be delivered in the very hall where last May the Methodists shut the doors against womankind.

The delegates will have much to do to-day. There are lots of reports to be discussed, and the political spook may be brought in under the chaperonage of that hersistent political worker, Mrs. J. Ellen Foster, the manager of the woman's end of the Republican campaign machine.

MRS. DIMPFEL WEPT.

And Manager Harrison Sald he Could Lick her Husband, but Didn't Do It.

When Mrs. William O'Sullivan Dimpfel magnificently left Mr. Duncan B. Harrison's The Paymaster" Company in the Jersey City Academy of Music a few weeks ago, because the hard-heared manager would not allow her husband access to her dressing room during the progress of the play. It was thought that the comedy was ended. But it wasn't. Mrs. Dimpfel said that Mr. Harrison had promised her \$150 to buy stage dresses and had not done it. Her husband went to Mr. Harrison and asked if Mr. Hartison's appoundement on the night of parting to the effect that Mrs. Dimpfel's resignation was accepted, was final. Mr. Harrison e caded the question, and said he'd call on Mrs. Dimplel. He also mentioned that Mrs. D',mpfel owed him \$150, for bills, broken contract de

A. few days ago Mrs. Dimpfel saw Business Manager Harley and asked him to bring Mr. Harrison to the New York Hotel, where she

Harrison to the New York Hotel, where she and her husband lived, and see if they could settle matters. She wanted that \$150. Her husband abetted her, because he said she ought to have what she'd earned.

Air. Harrison and Manager Hariey went to the hotel yesterday and saw Mrs. Dimplel in her room. Mr. Dimple was not there because his wife desired to manage the affair alone. He was in the bar awaiting developments. Mr. Harrison demanded \$150. Mrs. Dimplel demanded \$150. The argument grew hot, and presently Mrs. Dimplel delit ocrying. Mr. flarrison says she said her husband would shoot him in the back the first time they met. Mrs. Dimplel said she didn't say it, but Manager Harley says she did, too. Any way Messrs. Harrison and Harley came down stairs in a rage, and asked for Mr. Dimplel at the offue. Mr. Dimplel approached, and Mr. Harrison asked stilly:

"Do you want to see me. Mr. Dimplel?"

"Nope," said Mr. Dimplel, carelessly.

"But! want to see you," thundered Mr. Harrison, suddenly flushing.

"I'm right here," suggested Mr. Dimpfel.

"Ome outside, sir."

"If you want anything with me, can't you

If you want anything with me, can't you what you want right here," murmured Mr.

pay what you want right here. murmured ar, Dimplel. You said you wanted to shoot me in the back." shouted Mr. Harrison, looking warlike. Mr. Dimplel chewed a toothpick and said no;

Mr. Dimpfel chewed a toothpick and said no; he hadn't said so, and I can prove it." Mr. Your wile said so, and I can prove it." Mr. Harrison was getting redder. Mr. Dimpfel smiled.

"I didn't say so," said he.

"You're a coward;" said Mr. Harrison, and his fist went up.

"Possibly I am," said Mr. Dimpfel, renewing his toothpick; "but I'm not going to fight you."

you,"
"I can lick you!" yelled Mr. Harrison.
Mr. Dimpfel smiled and approached very near to him.

"You're a coward. You owe me \$150," shouted Mr. Harrison.

"You owe me \$150," said Mr. Dimpfel.

Then they promised to set lawyers at each other and quit. Neither had lost a drop of blood.

THE WORK OF TRAIN WRECKERS.

A Locomotive and Baggage Car of an Ex-

ELMIBA, Oct. 21 .- The Third Ward Literary Club, a social organization, of this city, vent on an excursion to Park Station on the Elmira, Cortland and Northorn Railroad, leaving this city this morning at 8 o'clock. When eleven miles north of this city, and while running about thirty miles an hour rounding a curve, the engineer, Thomas Durant, discovered an open switch, but before he could do more than reverse his engine the locomotive and baggage car plunced into a creek. Durant was found clinging to the lever. He received a bad shaking up. P. Butler, the fireman, escaped with slight bruises by jumping. D. Herrick, the baggage master, and John Travers, in charge of a number of beer burrels, clams, and other edibles, went down with the car and were buried under its contents. They were taken out and found to have received several cuts and bruises. The four massenger cars were not derailed, but the passengers were thrown about and bruised. Another train was made, up and most of the excursionists resumed the trip. The switch was left open by a train wrecker, and the company will spare no pains to find the gulity party. ered an open switch, but before he could do

Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Married.

GLOUCESTER, Mass., Oct. 21.-The thousands of men. women, and children who have read the story of "Jack." "Old Maids' Paradisc." "Gates Ajar." and other works of Mis-Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, will be pleased and surprised to hear of her marriage to the Rev.
Herbert D. Ward of the New York Independent.
There is a touch of the romantic in this marriage by the sea. The groom is an enthusiastic yachtsman, and the summer seasons have found him sailing over the bay, sometimes alone, sometimes in company with the talented woman whose pen had described some of those hours of pleasure for the benefit of the world in general.

hours of pleasure for the beneat of the world in general.

Miss Pheips has a charming cottage at East Gioucester, and her love for the place and its surroundings was shown in her books. She has visited this place for many years and met her present husband here. Their engagement was known to few, and news of the intended marriage was carefully withheld from all but the immediate family. It was a very preity little wedding though simple in its character. The ceremony was performed by the bride's

Beath of Plucky Parson Butler,

ATCHISON, Kan., Oct. 21 .- The Rev. Pardee Butler died at his home near Farmington yes-terday, aged 74 years. He came here from New England in 1855, Soon after his arriva resolutions were passed at a public meeting calling upon a man named Kelly to leave the State on account of his Free Soil views. Butier was asked to sign the resolutions, but peremptorily refused. He was selzed by the citizons, placed on a rait of two logs firmly lashed, and set admit in the Missouri liver, with his laggue and one lond of bread. Above the rait was a flag with the words. "This is the punishment for all Free Soilers and Aboiltonists." A big letter "B" was painted on Mr. Butler's forehead. He floated fifteen miles down the river and was nearly dead when rescued. He pluckly returned to his claim and fought for it until the close of the war. Since that time he has been universally respected. resolutions were passed at a public meeting

Sentries Fatally Beaten by Descriing Soldiera.

St. Louis, Oct. 21 .- Two soldiers at Jefferson barracks, under arrest for desertion, escaped last night after making a deadly assault on Sentries Kennedy and Welch. The deserters were Thomas F. Lynch and a recruit named McCurdy. Sentry Kennedy was cut down with an axe in the hands of Lynch, while McCurdy beat Welch into insensibility with the butt of a revolver he had taken away from the sentry. The men will die. PRANKS THE SPIRITS PLAY.

DR. RICHMOND DUPLICATES THEM BY SLEIGHT OF HAND.

One of the Original Fox Sisters Declares her Regret at Having Begun Life as a Pro-tended Medium-Her Spirit Rappings.

An audience of 2,000 persons in the Academy of Music last night saw Dr. C. M. Richmond, the dentist, pull the fangs of spiritualism with his little tricks, and with the exhibition of Margaret Fox. the once-famous producer of spirit rappings. The audience was an enthusiastic one when the Doctor did his tricks, and a disgusted one when he showed how simply he had done them. All the pleasure of being fooled vanished when the method of the fooling was exposed. The Doctor, looking particularly jovial in a dress suit, came upon the stage, which contained no furniture but a small table, with an ordinary looking two-fold slate in his hand. He laid the slate on the table and advancing to the footlights remarked in a casual sort of a way that he saw so many familiar laces in the audience that a regular introduction seemed unnecessary, and perhaps it was just as well that he had forgotten at his office a little speech with which he had proposed to open the entertainment. The audience thought that was pretty bright and applauded. He smiled and remarked that maybe the spirits would say something appropriate for him. He picked up the state, which he had previously held open so that all could see that t was blank, and opening it there was seen on it writing which he read. It was a brief ex-pression of a desire that fraud and falsehood

it writing which he read. It was a brief expression of a desire that fraud and falsehood be exposed.

A committee of sixteen men from the audience was then called to the stage. The Dector tore a piece of paper into slips, which he laid upon the table, and asked the committee while he retired to select the name of some recently deceased person of note, and to delegate one of their number to write the name upon one slip of paper. The committee had a long discussion among themselves, while the audience called out encouraging remarks, such as "Play ball?" Write harrison: he's as dead as any one?" "Time!" and "Take your base!"

When the Dector returned with an ordinary-looking high hat in his hand, he asked some one to throw into it ail the slips of paper, and he picked out one without looking at it and enclosed it in an cavelope, which he haid out in plain view on the table. Then an ordinary slate was examined by the committee, and passed around among the audience.

The envelope containing the slip of paper was opened by one of the committee and the paper placed in a little round brass box which the Dector heid out in his hand. Then he announced that upon the slate he would produce a communication signed by the person whose name had been written upon the slip of paper, and furthermore, would produce from the box the identical slip of paper, with the name written upon by direction of the committee. While a small table was being brought in Dr. Richmond said:

"I am not attacking the theory of spiritualism, which is a very preity one indeed, as any one who has ever read Swedenborg knows, but the thing I attack is the fraud and humbug that is called Spiritualism."

Somebody misunderstood this, and he said alterward: "I am told that some in the audi-

that is called Spiritualism."
Somebody misunderstood this, and he said afterward: "I am told that some in the audience think I am a Spiritualist. There is no such thing as actual spiritualism. [Applause.] Anything done contrary to natural law is a miracle, but there hasn't been such a thing as a miracle for at least 1,800 years."

The table being set down in the centre, the Doctor called for a bleec of chalk, which, being passed around among the committee, he placed under the slate. Then he stepped back, and said:

said:
"The name on the paper was Frederick Wil-ilam. Is that right?" "The name on the paper was Frederick William. Is that right?"
It was, and the committee looked astounded, Lifting the slate, he showed it covered with writing, which he read:
I would not come back to live in a world where one smile must balance a thousand tears for in this world of birst there is naught but eternal bappiness.

The Doctor of ned the brass box, and handed to the committee the slip of paper upon which the name was written.

The Doctor opened the brass box, and handed to the committee the slip of paper upon which the hame was written.

"Now, if anybody asks how I know that the spirits didn't, after all," he said," write that communication. I'll say that I know they didn't because I wrote it myself at my office this afternoon. This is a trick which, up to this time, no medium in this country has been able to do. Any Spiritualist who has paid a dollar to get in here will find out how to make a thousand when I show how the thing is done."

It was simple enough. The hat had a false plece, which he slipped in over the original slips of paper, dropping in a lot of blank slips from his hand at the same time. It was one of these blank slips that he took from the hat and that was put in the box. A confederate behind the scenes meantime took the original slips from the hat and obtained that with the name upon it. The box was a docible one, so cleverly made that the decention deflet detection to one made that the decention defled detection to one who did not know its trick. The slip with the name in it was put its one compartment and the committee put the other slip in the other compartment. This accounted for the slip of paper, and the audience looked cheap, but cried note unly for the explanation of the slate writing. That was similar yet. The slate which had been lying in plain view all the time, was picked up, and by a carcless twist of the wrist the doctor shock out the side on which the writing was. This was a thin bit of cardboard with a slate surface, which fitted exactly into the frame on one side of the slate and was held light by a clover invisible arrangement, so that the addition of the piece to the slate previously passed about the audience was not noticeable to the eyes of the committee. The prepared piece, with the writing on it was brought in with the table, a piece of newspaper pasted over the back making it indistinguishable from the treat newspaper that also say on the table. While placing the chalk under the slate into the real newspaper that also say on the table. While placing the chalk under the slate frame, and that was all there was about it. The audience was too chagrined at the way it had been taken in to appland very heartily at this, and their taste was spoiled for the tricks that followed.

Dr. Richmond then produced "Washington Irving Bishop's bank note trick," telling the number of a note by means of secret signs from a confederate, and produced some spirit pictures à la Diss Debar.

"There is no such thing as spirit manifestations," said the Doctor, "and anyone who claims they can do things like this ought to be in the penitentiary."

"You ought to be there, too!" called out an angry Spiritualist.

"Oh. no, I'm terning State's evidence: I'm all right! said the Doctor, and the audience

"Oh, no, I'm terning State's evidence: I'm all right! said the Doctor, and the audience wanted to put the Shritualist out.

On behalf of a Philadelphia man who, he said, was in the audience, the Doctor effered \$5,000 to any one who could produce a mark an inch long on a slate by any power except a natural one.

The Margaret Fox part of the show narrowly escaped being ridiculous owing to the stage fright or other affection which made her unable to speak her piece, and prevented her from reading it except in the most haiting lashion, what she finally rend was a few sentences expressive of her regret at having been so greatly instrumental in corpetuating the fraud of spiritualism upon a too confliding public. She solemnly a-serted that now she was teiling the whole truth and asked God to forgive her as she hoped. He would forgive those who be lieved in 'this silly, nonsensical, wisked thing."

Doctors from the audience went upon the stage, and left the woman's foot as she made the mations by which she used to do the rapping. Then she stood in her stocking feet on a little pine platform six inches from the floor, and without the slightest perceptible movement of the person made raps audible all over the theatre. She went down into the audience, and showed how by the motion of the great too the sound was produced.

The publication in yesterday's SUN of the fact that Mrs. James G. Blaine. Jr., had consuited lawyers about entering suit against Mr. and Mrs. James G. Blaine for \$100,000, for alien-ating her husband's affections, brought many visitors and reporters to the New York Hotel yesterday. To one and all Mrs. Blaine refused admission. Her father, Col. Newlins, would not talk about the matter to reporters. Gen. Mc-Mahon, one of her counsel, said last night that no communications of any kind had been re-ceived from James G. Blaine, Jr., or any of the family, and that no new steps had been taken or decided upon. and Mrs. James G. Blaine for \$100,000, for alien-

Blaine Coming East. CHICAGO, Oct. 21 .- Mr. Blaine and party

left to-night for Buffalo. His programme was not generally known, and less than a dozen persons witnessed his departure.

Coldwater's Enthusiasm Dampened. COLUMBUS, Oct. 21.-Judge Thurman and party arrived in this city this morning. The ride was saved from monotony by a crowd of over 1.000 at Muncle, whose band, cannon, and lungs were not conductive to slumber. Cold-water, Ohlo, wanted to celebrate, but the train did not stop,

FOOLED BY A FALSE LOFER. Too Tenstful Country Sirl Looking for

Francots Dubots. A good-looking, neatly dressed young woman called on Inspector Lange at Jersey City Police Headquarters yesterday afternoon and asked the assistance of the police in bringing a false lover back from France, where he had gone a week ago. The young women said she lived in a small town about half an hour's ride from Harrisburg. Pa. Her father was a well-to-do business man there. A year ago a good-looking Frenchman, who said his name was François Dubois, stopped at the only hotel in the town. He spent a good deal of money, She was introduced to him by a mutual friend. and he made love to her and proposed marriage. She accepted him with her parents' very soon. Dubois, she said told her that he had a good business in Jersey City, and three months after the engagement he told her that it would be necessary for him to go there. He wrote her frequently f om Jersey City, All his letters were of a loving character. A week ago she got a letter from him a part of it written in English, and the rest in French and German. It was dated Jersey City. She could read the English only. That portion of the letter told her that Dubets had prepared a fine house in Jersey City for her, but that business kept him from coming to her. It wound up with a request to come to Jersey City and be married, then they could go to housekeening at once. If he was not at the depot waiting for her, the letter said, she was to go at once to "liue de Diable. No. Cherchez-Apres." Sie knew rue meant street, but she did not know the English of the rest of the address, which is "Devil street. No. Go-look-for-lut." She did not show the letter to her father, but told him that Dubois wanted her to come to Jersey City and marry him. The old gentleman was indignant at such a proposition, and said that if Dubois wanted to marry his daughter he should do it at her home. Then he forbade her having any communication with her lover at all. She disobered him, and at the lirst opportunity took what money she could get and a satchel of clothing and started for sersey City.

Just before she loft her home she came into ter. A week ago she got a letter from him

irst opportunity took what money she could get and a satched of clothing and started for Jersey City.

Just before she loft her home she came into possession of a letter from Dubois to a friend, inviting the friend to accompany him on a trip to Paris. The letter contained a card bearing the name of the stranship office where bubois said he would most the friend. She hurried to this city to the office of the company, and there learned that her flance and his friend had sailed for France a week letter. She was afraid to go home, and she got board in this city, where she says she will stay until her lover is brought back. Inspector Lange read the parts of bubois's letter written in French and German to her. They were outrageously improper. The young woman was greatly surprised and nearly fainted while they were being read. The English portion was entirely proper. When, however, she heard the translation of the address she burst out crying. By the time the Inspector had finished reading all of the three pages of legal cap in which the lotter was written she had regained her composure, and the Inspector says she extressed a determination to follow Dubois to the end of the earth and avenue her wrongs. She thought the French nollow would have no difficulty in arresting Dubois, because of a new registry law in France which would make it necessary to tell his name and where he came from.

She received another letter from him vesterday written at in French. It contains vils language. Inspector Lange took both the lotters and will try and help her find Dubois. He refuses to tell her name because of her family connections. He says she is attrusting country girl, about 19 years old, and is well educated. He does not think Dubois ever lived in Jersey City.

FICTIMS OF YELLOW FEVER.

Twenty-seven New Cases and Four Deaths in Jacksonville Yesterday. JACKSONVILLE, Oct. 21.-President Neal Mitchell's official bulletin for the twenty-four hours ending at 5 P. M. la:

New cases. 27; deaths, 4. Total number of cases to date, 3,796; total number of deaths, 331, Deaths-A. B. Thrusher, Hicks McKuthon (colored), Mattle Scott (colored), and E. S. Ulmo. New cases-Mrs. Julia Smith, Mrs. Brouthers, A. J. Braden, Joseph A. Lopez, H. Hagens, Henry Williams, H. H. Moulton, and James caunders. Total, 8 white and

To-day has been a bright Sunday, though quite cool during the afternoon and evening. It reminds one of the Indian summer of New England. It also tells us that frost is not facoff, and raises our drooting spirits very much.
The city Council has adopted resolutions forbidding the coming of absent fellow citizens and all others into the city until the amounteement has been made by Dr. J. Y. Forter, tievernment agent, that they may come with safore

Safety.

Dicatur, Ala, Oct. 21.—One new case, a colored woman. Mr. Ld Young died last night, and Mrs. Wooldridge is dying. Miss Parker is dangerously sick. We had a good frost last night, enough, I think, to put an end to the epidemie. We will still have a few additional cases and deaths. I do not advise our refugeos to return yet to Old Decatur. I think it is safe for them to return to New Decatur. There is no longer any excuse for quarantine against us.

MURDERED AT THE CHURCH DOOR.

A Fallen Woman of Columbia Killed in a Frequented Part of the City. COLUMBIA, S. C., Get. 21 .- At 111 o'clock last night people living in the vicinity of Trinity Episcopa. Church heard three pistol shots. That part of the city is orderly and the moon made it last night as bright as day. No significance was attached to the shooting until this morning when the sexton, going to open the church, found the dead body of Claudia Harris, a degraded woman, at the church door, Harris, a derraded woman, at the church door. Three builds had entered the breast, one penetrating the heart. The powder had ignited the bosom of the woman's dress and burned it away. The murder was committed within ten steps of the street corner and within twenty jards of occupied houses. There was no outery of any kind and the first shot must have been fatal. The police are utterly at sea. There is no clue to the murderer and no motive for the crime can be conjectured except possibly a desire to imitate the Whitechapel murdorer.

Church Consecration.

NEWBURGH, Oct. 21 .- St. Patrick's Church in Grand street, this city, was consecrated today by Archbishop Corrigan in the presence of 1,500 persons. The services began with closed doors at 7 o'clock this morning, the doors being opened only at the time the procession for the rolles took place. Then followed the solemn blessing of the new marble altar and the crosses on the walls. Archbishop Corrigan, Bishop McQuaid, and Bishop Bradley, besides about twenty members of the Cathotic cierzy from various places, took part in the exercises. In the evening solemn poblitical vespers were sung by the Archbishop, the assistant priest being the Very Rev. Dean Mooney, pastor of St. Patrick's, and the descons of honor the Rev. J. Keogan of Geshen and the Rev. H. Gordon of Cornwail. The choisters were six priests in causes. The choir was a very large one, and a full orchestra accompanied the morning and evening services.

St. Patrick's Church is a large stone edifice. It was constructed fifty years ago, but the remainder of the debt upon it has just been cancelled. The sermon to-day was by the Right Rev. Bishop McQuaid of Rochester, Dean Mooney has been pastor here nine years. emn blessing of the new marble altar and the

The Schooner Saille Morton Staks. CAPE MAY, N. J., Oct. 21 .- The schooner Sallie Morton, Capt. Thomas Shaw, from Millville to New York, with glass sand, sprang a leak off Cape May this morning and sank in leak off Cape May this morning and sank in five fathoms of water. The crew had not time to get the bout before they were compelled to take to the rigging. Cape May Foint life saving crew rescued the men, who are now at the station being cared for. They lost every-thing. The sunken vessel is about half a mile off shore. She is evened in Millylike, is about 20 years old, and worth only about \$2,000.

Close of the Y. M. C. A. Convention. The three days' Convention of the Young

Men's Christian Associations of Rockland, Westchesier, and Richmond counties. New York city, Brooklyn, and Long Island was concluded tast evening by farewell ser vices held in the Kingsley Methodist Church at Staple

FREAKS OF THE BETTING.

JUDGE MARTINE AND STEPHEN E. FRENCH TAKE IT IN CLOTHER.

Cigar Duel-A 85,000 Bet Even at the Fifth Avenue Hotel-Betting on Mayor Hewitt's Re-election in Charleston, S. C. Judge Martine has made, with Police Comissioner French, the most novel Cleveland bet of the election. By the terms of the bet he is to buy all the clothes Fronch can wear in a year following the election if Cleveland is not reflected. Commissioner French is to pay for Judge Martino's clothes for one year after Cleveland's election.
"I've given you tremendous odds, Judge. said the Commissioner surveying his adversary's ample waistcoat. On Saturday, in the Hollman House, an arden

Harrison man and an equally enthusiastic Cleveland voter made whet, by which the loser on the national result pledges himself to smoke every day for two weeks half a dozen of the large exhibition cigars made by a local cigar manufacturer. The cigars are seven inches long and an inch in diameter. Six of them are equal to thirty ordinary cigars. James McCormick, the well-known turfman bet \$5.000 even with John L. Hill of Phila tel-

phia at the Fifth Avenue Hotel late on Saturday night that Cleveland will defeat Harrison in the general result. Billy Edwards, at the Hoffman House, has \$1,000 to bet even that in the general result. Billy Edwards, at the Hoffman House, has \$1,000 to bet even that Cloveland will carry this State.

PITSTON, Oct. 20.—A prominent dry goods merchant in this city left \$100 at the Sinciair House to bet on the election of Cleveland and Thorman. John Jones, a retired plumber, gathered it in. A prominent contractor and a physician and county officer laid \$100 each on the general result, the contractor taking the Harrison end.

physician and county officer laid \$100 each on the reserval result, the contractor taking the Harrison end.
CLEVELAND, Oct. 21.—Betting on the election is still going on. Al Johnson, a brother of the Democratic candidate for Congress in the Twentieth district, bet \$1.000 with Harvey Brown, a Republican from merchant, on Cleveland. This makes \$3.100 Mr. Brown has betton Harrison, and he says he has \$1.200 more to bet the same way. Sheriff Sawyer, Democrat, and a candidate for redection, bet \$200 last night on Cleveland with Mayor Holcomb of Ravenna, and the same parties bet \$50 to \$500 that Ohlo would go Democratic. Sawyer bet the \$50. Ale Canager, a local cambler, oders odds of \$1.000 to \$100 that Ohlo would go Republican, and has made neveral bets at these odds.
Louisville, Oct. 21.—Some heavy betting is being indulined in here on the Presidential election, Lewis beetlagh, a hotel keener of this city, if is reported, put up \$10,000 even on Cleveland yesteday with a syndicate from Corydon, Ind. Mr. Charles Godshaw has test \$1.000 the same way, but he sent his money to New York, One regannet say on the result or on New York, and his money was taken so fast that he put up \$1,000 more on the general result, getting dollar for dollar this time, however.

But the queerest bet of all was made yesterday in Hillings.

sult or on New York, and his money was taken so fast that he put up \$1,000 more on the general result, getting dollar for dollar this time, however.

But the queerest bet of all was made yestarday in lilinois A. Mr. Stewart of Carna, filt. Was discussing politics with a party of gentlemen, and declared his conviction that the State would cast its electoral vote for Cleveland.

You will not bet on it, said a man from Ohio.

Yes I will," said Mr. Stewart, "I will bet anything from \$100 to \$1,000 that Illinois is carried for Cleveland."

Tut up your money, said the Ohio man.

Mr. Stewart pulled out a lat roil, and then the Ohio man looked jubliant. He went down into his pocket and got \$70. He said that was all he had with him, and asked Mr. Stewart 10 k the would bet as little as \$50. Mr. Stewart took the bet, The money was put into the hands of a stakeholder and the conditions written outeven money that Illinois would cast her electoral vote for Cleveland. It is generally thought, even in this bemorratic stronghold, that he has thrown away his money.

Major Ilughes, Chief of the Fire Department here, says he has several thousand dollars to bet on Cleveland, but when offered bots he says he is waiting till be hears from a friend by New York. The Major is a free bettor usually, and did some lively betting four years ago, but is more cautious now.

San Francisco, Get 21.—Nearly all the large election bets are placed in the hands of M. A. Gunst & Co. They have \$46,000 stakes in their sale. Of this amount about \$20,000 is in even hers on the general result, \$15,000 even on New York, \$5,000 on general result at odds of \$100 to \$50,000 are neared result, \$100 even on California, at odds of iwo to one given by Bepublicans and majorities. The harcest single bet is \$3,000 a side on general result, \$250 each on New York, \$3,000 in stakes donosited in his sale.

\$2,218,8708, Fa. Oct. 21.—The Sunday Free Frees says that ex-County Treasurer George Kinback has bet \$3,000 and ority; \$200 that Cheveland will be elected President.

suit, and at the Wrening House last night several even bets of \$25 on the same were made by men who ask to have their names kept out of print.

Bosvox, Oct. 21.—M. M. Cuniff and E. L. Osgood have each put on \$100 on the result of the election. Could backing Cleveland and Osgood taking the Harrison ced. Mr. George W. Clapp of this city, who for some weeks past has been on the lookout or Harrison men with money to back up their bellef in the Republican candidate's election, discovered a Harrison enthusiast yesterday in the person of a Salem man, who desired that his name be withheld. An even bet of \$300 was made, and the money deposited with the sporting editor of the Hraid. Mr. Clapp that now \$2,500 placed on Cleveland, and says he has a like sum which he would like to wager before election day. Word reached Mr. Clapp that a certain Philadelphian was anxious to bet \$1,000 on Harrison. Mr. Clapp immediately posted \$100 forfeit with the Heraid, and wheel the Quaker City man that he would the the bet, and would accept the Boston Heraid as stakebooder.

Clarkeston, Oct. 21.—There has been a change in the betting figures on the Presidential election in the rast twenty-four heurs. Up to this time the sporting men have been put to this time the sporting men have been put to this time the sporting men have been put to this time the sporting men have been mand have been compelled to place their bets in Washington and New York. Now they are asking odds of 10 to 9 and refuse to let even. A merchant named Martin of Columbia heard of the bets that were making here and last night telegraphed to his factors in this city placing \$500 in their inands to be put on Cleveland's election. The sports were notified of it and offered to put up \$450 against it. They say they can get those odds in New York or Washington, and refuse to bet even any longer. They are in telegraphic communication with wall's pool room in Washington and have evidemand odds. A het was mude here to-day of \$150 to \$100 that Hill would be elected in New York.

Catherine Quinn Let Go Her Ways,

Catherine Quinn, the 19-year-old West Chester girl who attempted suicide by jumping in front of a train at the Fourteenth street up station of the Third avenue elevated road on Oct. 13, was arraigned in the Yorkville Police Court yesterday. She looked very little like the indifferent, defiant girl who had tossed her golden hair in the face of her rescuer only a week before. Her head drooped her clothes hing lime and in ungraceful curves, and tears trickled down her cheeks, she had been examined as to her memal condition, and cound to be sane. Justice White had interested himself in her case, and had ouestioned her several days before about her family. She tool him her father was manager of a large farm, just outside of the village of West Chester. Earney Malone, the Justice's clerk, is familiar with the neighborhood, and soon ascertained that she was at least well acquainted there. The Justice sent up an officer at his own expense to find her father and ask him to come to New York and take charge of her. After a hard any search, the officer was unable to find any trace of Mr. Quien. Katie still insisted vesterday that she had told the truth. She was discharged. her golden hair in the face of her rescuer only

By the removal of the hospital ship Samuel D. Carter to winter quarters at Brooklyn the lower quarantine station has been abandoned. Vessels from Central America, the West Indies, and South America will be inspected during the winter months at upper quarantine. AN INDIGNANT IRISHMAN.

Do the Campaign Liars Take the Irish for A Sun reporter ran across a very indignant man the other day in the person of Mr John P. Lynch, the well-known merchant of 385 Broadway. Mr. Lynch is an Irishman and very prominent in Irish Nationalist circles. His name is familiar to the public as that of the treasurer of many Irish organizations, as a liberal contributor to the Parnell fund, and as an invariable member of committees in charge

of Irish Nationalist demonstrations. "What I am mad at," said Mr. Lynch, "I the story that is being circulated and printed that Mayor Hewitt refused to attend the reception given to William O'Brien, the Irish leader, at the Academy of Music, on the latter's return from his tour of Canada last year. There is not the slightest foundation for this story, and Irishmen do themselves and their cause great harm by circulating such an absurd yarn. Mayor Hewitt was at the O'Brien reception. I ought to know, for the Mayor occupied my box. I wrote him a letter asking him to be my guest at the reception, and the Mayor replied, telling me that he would gladly come. He did come, and we occupied the box together. The Mayor paid close attention to Mr. O'Brien's speech, and frequently applauded. At its close the Mayor said the speech was one of the best he had ever heard, and that he was greatly impressed by Mr. O'Brien's need to be introduced to Mr. O'Brien, and I did introduce him. The two taked cordinity together for some time. These are the facts about the matter, and I am disgusted at the loss that are going around.

The Purroy party is the one that gave official utterance to this invention. that Mayor Hewitt refused to attend the re-

A CHINESE ARSENAL He Was Also a Safe Deposit Vault for Pan

A Chinaman with a revolver about a foot long in his right hand naturally attracted much attention as he walked placidly up the Bowery with a Celestial companion last night. Pedestrians made way for him with alacrity. They did not know but that homicidal manis might be slumbering under his serenity.

An auxious and excited citizen went up to tail Policeman Healy, and told him that a Chinese desperado was going up the Bowery flourishing a horse pistol. Later reports had the Chinaman driving a crowd of men and boys belove him by firing into them. Healy overtook the laundrymen. Neither one appeared to have any pistol. But the capacious right sleeve of the failer one gave him away. Healy reached up and pulled down the weapon, which the Chinaman blandly remarked he did not have. Every chamber was loaded with 44-calibre carridges. John had put the revolver up his sleeve when he saw the cop coming.

He told Sergeant Holbert that he had carried the weapon to protect himself, as he had \$132.34 in his nockets. Be said he was Tony Sing, a was berman of 78 Macdongal street. He was going home, and had been down in Mott street playing a prolitable game of fantan. He will probably pay \$10 of his winnings to the clerk of the Tombs Police Court to-day. It is doubtful whether he will ever see his giant Bemington revolver again. ishing a horse pistol. Later reports had the

WHO SHALL SPEND THE TAXES. Hewitt is Good Enough for These Two

A particularly large and telling straw was found by a Sun reporter vesterday, and those who sail the troubled sea of politics will do well to heed the direction of the wind as indicated by it. Two men on the front platform of a Fourth avenue car were the unconscious pro-viders of the tip. That is, they did not know that their only fellow passenger was a reporter. One was the driver, a burly, big fellow. The other, a smaller, but evidently hard working man. A solat of especial interest is the fact that each taked with a brogue. Indeed, it was so broad that the Bowery was scarce broad enough for the two. Having drifted into conversation, they, of course, took to talking polities. Taking polities, of course, means talking about the Mayoratty, and one said:

"Be gob, I'll vote for Hewitt. Do you mind two years ago, what they said about him, the Halis and all, Down at the place where I worked they talked as though I was a Commune if I didn't vote for him. Sure he is a better man than he was two years ago, and I will vote for him out of spite, any way."

"It's right you are," recoined the driver. "If he was good enough to vote for two years ago, he is to-day. He'll get my vote. I'd like to see the Halls off their logs so they wouldn't get up again for a few years. It would do them good."

Indeed it would, "assented the other. It's none of them says a word against Hewitt except them as wants to grab an office." porter. One was the driver, a burly, big fellow.

KING'S DAUGHTERS AT THE WORK-

HOUSE. They Visit Blackwell's Island and Sing Hymns to the Prisoners There. Thirty-two members of the Order of the King's Daughters went to Blackwell's Island vesterday morning, where they held a service of song in the workhouse chapel. Superintendent Stocking received the young women, and told the assembled prisoners who they were and why they wore the little silver crosses and purple ribbons "In His Name." Some of the purper ribbons. In His Name." Some of the prisoners were softened to tears by the hymns, Addresses were made by Mr. Stocking, Mr. Chares. B. Fairchild, and Mr. John Yule; and Miss Addie Welles, Miss Lillan Griffiths, and Mrs. Haitie Moore gave the prisoners more music. Then the men and women were asked to sign a pletic not to drink liquors. There were thirty-two King's Daughters, and Superformment Stocking called for two pledges for etendent Stocking called for two pledges for or each one of the band. Fifty men and twenty-

for each one of the band. Fifty men and twenty-five women signed the picdics.

Five King's Tens were represented in yester-day's delegation, and all are members of the Lexington Avenue Baptist Church. The Tens are named Missisanry Ten, Ever heady Ten, Frayer Meeting Ten, Patience Ten, and Wel-come Ten. Mrs. E. S. Barnitz was in charge.

Signs of a Collision Off Absccom. A badly damaged brig, with its foretopgallant mast gone and its sails in ribbons, was sighted about nine miles off Absecom Light by

Capt. Brickley of the steamship Tonawanda at midnight on Saturday. Capt, Brickley thinks that the brig had collided with a steamer, Lethat the brig had collided with a steamer, Le-cause he saw two steamers in company. One of them was a side-wheeler of the Old Domin-ion line. He could not make out the other. The Tonawanda was run close to them, but they male no signals for assistance. A fresh gale from the westward was blowing at the time

No Wife and No Revenge.

Policeman Jose of the Steamboat Squad brought to the Tombs Court yesterday morning Peter Geta the Jersey City baker, who jumped off a Cortlandt street ferryboat on Saturday night. Gets was picked up in the river by the tug Lity's crew. He told Justice up in the river by the up thy screw. He told Justice O'Reily a pitful story of disappointed love. He said he had no use for life, and wanted to die. For the past sx years he had three with a woman in Jersey City, and by her had three children. He gave her his was regularly every week but has Friday she abandoned him for another man. Gus went in search of his rival and met him on the street on Saturday. The rival rave him we black eyes. At this discouraged test and is uniqued into the river. Gets was held for further examination.

A Saloon Keeper's Suicide.

Apton Pfeiffer, a German, 40 years old, was found dead yesterday in the rear of his beer shop at 408 East Fifth street. He had shot himself in the right side of the head. His revolver was found at his side. The of the heat. His revolver was found at his side. The body was removed to an undertaker's in First avenue. The Coroner learned that the suickie had a wife hiving at 444 Second avenue. He mought the saloon where he killed himse f on Friday has for \$488. The former pro-prietor was Michael schunert. It is suppose that iffer fer killed dimest because he was not suited with his birgain. He was formerly a waiter in the Hotel Bruns-wick. Ffelder's wife is iii.

John B. Alley Has Two Strokes of Paraty sin. LANN, Mass. Oct. 21.—Private advices were received here o day that the Hon. John B. Alley, who is at present in Jurope has had two strokes of paralysis, and that his life was despaired of.

SPARKS FROM THE TELEGRAPH.

The city of Bremen formally entered the Zollverein resterday. Lord Dufferin has received the titles of Marquis of Dufferin and Ava and Earl of Ava. The Paris comic paper Greint has been seized for sublishing an mounting caricalure of Emperor William.

John Carty, 2) years of age son of Sumuel Carty of Freatherding, Sid. was instantly killed on Sajurday on the fair grounds at Hagerstown by a large pole falling on him.

The transcentinental freight tariff, against which Chicago merchanis recently made so much complaint has been declared lilegal by the lines bare. Commerce Commerce and potots between the Alantic scalegard and the M soour Talver will now obtain the same rates on Facilie coast bysiness as sonic lipe pode from fary You. A SICILIAN ASSASSINATION.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

FLACCOMIO'S ALLEGED MURDERER BE

TRAYED TO THE POLICE. The Old World Mafin at Work Under the Electric Lights of Cooper Union—Hac and Cry for Carlo Quartararo—Two Accusers.

Inspector Byrnes wants Carlo Quartararo for the murder of Antonio Flaccomio under the electric lights of Cooper Institute a week ago last night, and the crime is laid to the Sicilian Maila. Carlo and his brother Vincenzo are at large, and Central Office Detectives Tessaro and Perazzo are hot on their trail. The Italian detectives have been busy on the case for five days. They say that several Italians sat in the restaurant La Trinacria, 8 St. Mark's place, on the evening of the erime, playing "tocea," a game played with the fingers. Francisco Atta and Natale Sabatino, proprietor of the restaurant, saw Antonio Fiaccomio and Carlo Quar-tararo quarrel over the game. They took Flaccomic out on the sidewalk, they say, to avoid trouble, and walked with him to the northeast corner of Cooper Union. They heard footsteps behind them, and as they turned the prothers Quartararo ran up. Vincenzo had a big knife in his hand, and, as he arrived. Aita so Aita says) threw himself between Vincenzo and Flaccomio. Carlo Quartararo ran by him and stabbed Flaccomio in the breast. As soon as he had buried the blade in Flaccomio's heart he called to his brother, "I fix-a him!" Then the brothers ran off. Finceomic staggered and

fell into Sabatino's arms, saving, "I'm killed!" Sabatino and Alta say that they became frightened being thus left alone with a murdered companion. They dropped Flaccomio and returned to La Trinacria. There were, according to the detectives, nine Italians in the saloon when Flaccomio was taken out. They went out on the sidewalk, but returned and heard the news from Sabatino and Aita. Each pledged himself to secreey.

Carlo Quartararo is, Sabatino's son-in-law. Sabatino and Aita swear that they alone of the

Each pledged himself to secreey.

Garlo Quartarro is, Sabatino's son-in-law.

Sabatino and Alta swear that they alone of the Halians saw the murder. They and Giuseppe Canizzaro have been in the Tombs, having been arrested by Capit. McGuiagh immediately after the murder. Tassaro and Perazzo had a talk with Canizzaro there, and he told them the circumstances of the crime, as he said. Sabatino hai reinted them to him in the Tombs. Upon Canizzaro's information Inspector Daylone obtained an order from the District Attorney for the removal of the three prisoners to the Central Office. There the Inspector obtained a statement from each of them. Alta, who is a brushmaker, idd this story:

"On the evening of Oct. 14 I was in the salion, I was in the company of Gelormo, whose first name I don't know; Giuseppe Ternero, Benedetto Carnizzo, Giuseppe Carnizzo, Carlo and Vincenzo Quartararo, and Antonio Flaccomio. All were playing toeca. Polneci and Carlo Quartararo began to quarrel over the game. Soon Polacel stopped quarreling and left the place, saying that he was going to meet his brother. The Quartararo brothers took up the quarrel with Flaccomio. I then took Flaccomio by the arm and brought him out on the sidewalk, where we were joined by Sabatino. We tirse walked up St. Mark's place as far as Cooper Institute, and as we turned there we saw the Quartararo brothers running toward us. As soon as Vincenzo reached us I steepped between him and Flaccomio. I heard sabatino exclaim that Carlo bad stabbed Flaccomio. I then left and returned to the salion in St. Mark's place as far as Cooper Institute, and as we turned there we saw the Quartararo brothers and Sabatino. All there talked the matter over and agroed never to divnige the facit,"

Sabatino added to the statement: "As soon as Carlo had stabbed Flaccomio. I then left and returned to the salion in St. Mark's place, where I met all the party but the Quartararo brothers and Sabatino exclaim that Carlo had stabbed Flaccomio. I then left and returned to the salon had become

dark eyes and hair, dark, heavy moustache, and dressed in dark clothes. The Maila is strong in New Orleaus, and he may have sought safety there.

Flaccomic was arrested several years as under another name, with several other Sidnard or counterfeiting. He turned infoyer on his friends, and they were convicted, while he was let go. He went into hiding, and for a long time he was not heard of. When he thought it was safe for him to show himself he came from seciusion and was murdered.

It was the wish of the friends of Flaccomio that he should be buried in Calvary Cemetery. After the friends of the dead man had proved that he was a Catholle, they were referred to Mgr. Preston, who, so far as known, offered no objection to the interment. Superintendent Brennan, however, refused a permit, and the body was buried in Linden Hill Cemetery, an Episcopal grayeyard, in Newtown. The grounds that Mr. Brennan took for refusing permission to have the body buried in Calvary were probably his discovery that Flaccomio was a homicide and a man of generally bad character.

Mr. Lorillard Not Frightened.

Actor Kyrle Bellew's letter to Pierre Lorillard, President of the Tuxedo Club, demanding an apol-ogy from that gentleman for certain "formulated charges" brought against his personal character in the Governing Committee of that exclusive organization, was the theme of comment in the clubs yesterday. Mr. Lurillard was not in town yesterday. A well-known Lordilard was not in town yesterday. A weil-known man about town said:

i am not a member of the Tuxedo Club, but I cannot see why the governing committee of a clib is not at like-cry to exclude undestrable persons. What is a governing committee for I know Pierre Lo-itlard wall enough to prochery that he will neither answer Beliew's lotter nor yay the slightest attention to bit threats.

NEBRASKA CITY, Neb., Oct, 21.—Snow fell bere nearly all day. The ground is covered to a depth of three inches.

Snow in the Mohawk Valley. CANAJOHABIE, Oct. 21. -Snow fell in portions f the Mohawk Valley to-day.

The Weather Yesterday.

Indicated by Perry's thermometer, in Two Ses building: SA M. 42*, 6A M. 41*, v A M. 42*, 12 M. 43*, 335, P. M. 4.*, o P. M. 41*, v P. M. 41*, 12 mininght, 43*, Average, 4156* Average on Oct 21, 1007, 545. Signal Office Predictions.

For Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Mas-For Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetta, Rhode Island, Connecticut, eastern New York, eastern Pennsylvania, and New Jersey; fair; warmer; wes erly winds.
For the Intairie of Volumbia, Maryland, Delaware, and Virginia, fair; warmer; southwesterly winds.
For West Virginia, western Pennsylvania, and western New York, fair Monday, tight rain or snow Monday night on the lakes; warmer; variable winds, becoming easterly.

JUTTINGS ABOUT TOWN.

Ninety-four excise arrests yesterday.

Among the passengers by the steamship La Champagne which arrived yearerday were Mgr. Peralta, M. Constan, the French Minister at Washington, and Gende Trobriand. The steamer made the trip in 7 days, 11 hours, 38 minutes

Kaie liague, a servant out of work, who has been liv-ling over a baker; in Third avenue between 111th and 112th streets, drank a larse quantity of ammonis yea-terday because she did not want to live. She is in Bella-vue, suffering greatly. The working women's free concerts on Sunday after-come at fred Carner's hall St Fifth avenue, will be cuttined hersalter under new management. For artier will be giad to here from amateurs who would use to volunteer their acruices.

Hennis Kear bon 55 years old, a salesman for Yought & Wittenis. 155 West street left his home 75 south First street frontly in two and 5 A. M. Sarurday and has not been seen since. His mind is affected, and he has said that he would end his life. Acme Licories Pellets are must delicious and office